

Bloomfield Gazette.

Office,.....At the Post Office.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1872.

Our Park.

One of the most attractive features of our pleasant village, and one that calls forth the admiration of all visitors, is *Our Park*. None more beautiful exists in any village that we have seen; with proper improvement it will far surpass anything of its kind.

Our wise fathers, when they built the church, in the centre of the town, laid out in front of it a large piece of land, which they dedicated to public use forever. It is, to-day, an invaluable inheritance, which their descendants should not fail to appreciate and improve. Half a century ago or more, some of the public-spirited citizens, prominent among whom was Mr. Zophar B. Dodd, planted elms in front of the Academy, and on the lower end of "The Green." Afterward, at different times, the work was continued until the border was filled with graceful elms, with here and there a maple.

Some twenty years ago, the work was finished by setting out trees in order through the centre. All these have now attained such size, and assumed such graceful proportions, that few rural scenes equal that exhibited by our park in summer time.

In reviewing its history, our attention is called to the various names it has at different times enjoyed. Originally, it was "The Green," and appropriately so, answering Milton's phrase, "On the dry smooth-shaven green." It was "smooth-shaven," not by scythe of man, but by the hands of horse and cow, and occasionally sheep; (for there were sheep in those days.) Bright are our reminiscences of prisoner's base, foot ball, and tag; and above all, the good old fashioned game of base ball, played on those ample grounds. Then, unhampered by the thousand and one rules now laid down in the books, we "took our crack," ran the bases, and ran the risk too of a "shot" with the ball on any part of the body; which, if received "put us out." There was no fancy pitching then; nothing but "fair balls, slow," was allowed.

It next became a "Common," and common it was, not only to horse and cow for pasture, and boy for play; but for horses and wagons when the road alongside was impassable from mud. Hogs, too, occasionally rooted it, from the church at one end, to the "Liberty Pole" at the other. That liberty pole must not be passed without notice; it was the last of its name, for its successor is a "Flag Staff." In 1853, it being decided that a more imposing support was needed for the Stars and Stripes on the Fourth of July, it descended from its proud position, traveled down Liberty street (to which it had given its name), and arose again near the canal in somewhat diminished proportion. It is, or was, not long since, still standing on the property of Mr. J. F. Randolph, a melancholy suggestion of what old fables must expect.

And now it has received the name of "Park;" not quite appropriate as yet, for that implies some small degree, at least, of artistic care and attention. These, we hope, it will ere long receive. Of the names mentioned, we must confess that the pleasantest as well as the greatest in our memory, is that of Green. But let that pass.

One prominent idea in the minds of the fathers when they laid out wide the boundaries of the park, was its use as a military common. This is the term of the original deed: "A military common, for this purpose and no other." For many years it was used faithfully in accordance with the original design. Training days were a great institution; we wish the printer would allow us space to describe one, and immortalize some of the most prominent heroes. But the effect on our boys might be bad, by inspiring them with a desire for martial glory.

Military times were followed by the age of "poets." Two purposes were served by these useful articles; the borders were ornamented, and the wagons prevented from cutting up the surface. Many can remember the zeal with which our citizens carted chestnut logs to Mr. A. N. Baldwin's machine shop, to be converted into posts; and the cheerful alacrity with which they were set out and painted. Several years were required to complete this work; after which the land had rest for a season.

The story would not be complete, were the age of "paths" to be unnoticed. We do not refer to the one on the east side of the park, which speaks for itself; but to those built between the church and the parsonage. We say, "built," designedly. Trenches were dug, six feet wide by one or more in depth; the stones, often more than a foot in diameter, were gathered from the fields, thrown into the excavation, piled up till higher than the surface, and covered with a coating of dirt and gravel. When finished, they resembled the squares on a checker board, as no diagonal lines had been allowed to mar the symmetry of the work. Though not equal to pavement, they answered the purpose in view, as the ladies could work their way over them in wet weather, without losing their overcoats; which was sure to be the case if they should rashly try a shorter path "across lots."

And, now, what shall the next age be for it is surely approaching. Let it be one of permanent improvements on a large and generous scale. For several years it has been more or less a matter of thought and conversation among many; and several plans have already been considered.

One of these is, to enclose the grounds as they now lie, with a substantial iron railing, and lay out the enclosure in plots of grass, somewhat like the Newark park. Another is to lay out an avenue, beginning somewhere west of the church; thence to proceed south-easterly in a circular course, cutting off part of the Davis property, passing through Mr. I. C. Ward's door-yard, and continuing southerly and south-westerly, crossing Liberty street near the Theological Seminary, and entering Broad street near the house of Mr. Peters. All the space enclosed, between this avenue and Broad street, should be laid out as a park by some competent landscape gardener, and enclosed by a durable railing.

If the congregation of the Presbyterian church could be induced to enclose their grounds in a manner rivaling those of Montclair; and if the public school should continue the improvements so well begun; it would complete the work.

Such improvements would add immensely to the value of property, not only in the immediate vicinity, but throughout the town.

Respecting Names.

WHAT'S in a name? is often asked with a sneer. It may be answered—"much, decidedly more than in no name." Names are things. How can you conceive of a thing, and much less designate it, so as to make it clear to the apprehension of another, without its associated cognomen? When once introduced to a thing by its proper designation, the name alone, ever after, suffices to recall the form and attributes of the thing intended. Therefore we may say there is so much in a name that we cannot dispense with it, nor divest objects of their appropriate names, without serious inconvenience and loss.

We confess to be old-fashioned enough to wish to see the doorplate with the name of the owner or occupant of the residence on the outside front door, or, where the house stands back from the street, on the front gate. Nor can we see any sufficient reason for the abandonment of this good old practice. Why should not our citizens be independent enough of foolish and inconvenient usages, adopted from city fashions, and in things like this be a law unto ourselves, and make our own fashions?

In walking or riding through Montclair and Bloomfield, how gratifying it would be to know the dwellers in the houses we pass; and to be able to go correctly to the house we wish to call at, without loss of time, and without annoying others by frequent inquiries at wrong places! Many other arguments in favor of this can be adduced, but we do not wish to extend these remarks at this time.

Now, Mr. President, Chairman, or Moderator, we ask leave to offer the following motion:

Resolved, That the owners or occupants of residences in Bloomfield and Montclair, whether town dwellings, villas or farm-houses, be respectfully requested to cause the full name of the head of the family to be placed on the outside front door, or the front gate, of their respective residences.

Also *Resolved*, That the Trustees or other executive authorities of the several churches in Montclair and Bloomfield be requested to place conspicuously over the main front door of their several churches, the complete name which will properly designate them.

Who will second the motion?

TRANSFER OF REAL ESTATE.—The Brower, formerly Thorne's property, Bloomfield, 370 feet on Washington avenue, by 333 feet on Midland avenue, has been purchased by Jas. A. Hedden, Cashier of the First National Bank in Newark, for the very moderate sum of \$23,500. The buildings are in excellent condition and the grounds in complete order. On many accounts this is justly considered the most desirable property for a homestead in this vicinity. There is certainly no more eligible location. We welcome Mr. Hedden to this new home, and trust he may live to enjoy his four score years there, without the painful "labor and sorrow" of Moses' prediction.

FRIENDLY HINTS.—"If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?" Thick soles kept in good repairs for women and children as well as men, should be the sanitary rule of every household now. If these "foundations" be impaired, our advertising columns inform us that we should apply promptly to one of the infallible doctors in that line, Horace Dodd or Jacob Speer, who will administer specific remedies at moderate charges.

Our gentlemen readers will be glad to learn where is the best place to get the "finest dress shirts," and also all kinds of "men's furnishings." See advertisement of S. H. Harrington, and of R. F. Jolley & Co.

The finest family grocery and tea store in Montclair or Bloomfield, is beyond comparison that of M. R. Maxwell, on Bloomfield avenue, Montclair.

We could save our readers trouble by multiplying such friendly hints, but they will please save us the trouble by seeking the counsel more in detail among the advertisers in our paper, and we hope all will do us the favor to say to the merchants, that they read their advertisements in the GAZETTE.

The skillful and courteous dentist, Dr. Geo. Inness, is ready and happy to serve the public at his convenient office, Jacobus Building, Montclair.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Those subscribers to our patron fund, who have not yet handed in their contributions, will oblige if they will make it convenient to hand it to Mr. Horace Dodd, or to one of the editors, before the middle of November.

We must still urge an increase of our subscription list, only fifty cents for the twelve numbers, and we can yet supply numbers from the beginning. We think, if we were not constitutionally modest, we could promise them many times their money's worth. Subscribers have no postage to pay within the county. Send address with the money to Horace Dodd, or simply to BLOOMFIELD GAZETTE, Bloomfield, N. J. Look out for an important announcement in next number.

SIDE WALKS.—If there be any one thing in a village that pays more than another, it is the establishment of good sidewalks. It is one of the wisest sanitary measures, for it promotes health; it is economic, for it saves doctors' visits and shoe-bills; it encourages sociability by making it possible and convenient to call upon one's neighbors and friends without losing overcoats by the way, or carrying loads of dirt into their houses, and annoying them while there with our coughs, excited by wet feet; it promotes business, by rendering the stores more accessible; finally, it increases purity and benevolence, by removing the greatest obstacles to attendance upon evening meetings.

How strange that it should be so difficult to excite the people to move promptly and efficiently in this most obvious policy! It is true something has been done in this direction, but much more remains to be done, and it is vastly important that it be done speedily; for the credit of our town, the safety of our health, the happiness of our homes, the interests of our exchequers. We do earnestly hope that all necessary measures will be taken to insure a side-walk in every street, in every part of the town, within the next year. It will pay.

We are happy to see that there is some chance for the side-walk on Washington street, as preparations are being made to lay a *fifth* patch, and we learn that the resolute man who undertook so confidently last Spring to "engineer it and put it through," has finally succeeded in reconciling Mr. Gerbert to lay his portion over that dangerous embankment near the new stone bridge. "Let patience have its perfect work!" It is only six months since this work was commenced, and five out of fourteen patches will probably be down by the 10th! Are we not progressing under the skillful "engineering" aforesaid? Everybody asks, with mud-clogged feet and bedrabbled dresses, when will the balance be laid? Echo answers, with hoarse voice, when?

In the German theological institution at Bloomfield, both the German and English languages are used, although the object is to prepare the students to preach the Gospel in their own language to their fellow-countrymen. The Rev. Dr. Seibert, late pastor of the Third German church in Newark, has relinquished his charge to devote himself to this growing seminary. Instruction is also given by the Rev. Mr. Guenther and other resident pastors. The course of studies is thorough, and the promise of usefulness is continually enlarging.

Obituaries.

We are again called upon to mourn, under the chastening stroke of Divine Providence, which has suddenly removed by death, two respected citizens of our town. Mr. Henry E. Richards died on Monday last, after a few hours severe illness, leaving a widow and six fatherless children to lament their unspeakable loss. Mr. Richards had been one of the most active, useful and devoted members of the Westminster Presbyterian church from its organization.

On Tuesday last, our village was startled by the tidings of the sudden death of Mr. Luther Gallagher, who was killed instantaneously in New York the same day, by the falling timber from the scaffolding of a new building in course of erection in front of which he was passing at the time. He also was an esteemed member of the Westminster church, in this town. Mr. Gallagher leaves a widow and two children to mourn their untimely loss.

BERKELEY SUNDAY SCHOOL.—We congratulate Berkeley on the election of Mr. E. W. Page as superintendent in place of Mr. C. M. Davis, resigned. Under his efficient management, supported by the present earnest corps of teachers, Berkeley will make rapid improvement. The following additional officers have been elected:—Assistant Superintendent, Joseph K. Oakes; Secretary, Edward C. Adams; Treasurer, Polhemus Lyon; Librarian, William H. Matthews; Assistant Librarian, Herbert Farrand.

HARMONIC SOCIETY.—A Musical Society was formed on Monday evening, Oct. 21, at the house of A. T. Morris, Esq., under the above name. Its members consist chiefly of those who have some musical knowledge and skill; and they intend to make the Society attractive during the coming winter, by a series of musical parlors entertainments. These will occur about once in three weeks. The officers elected are: Mr. E. Van Derwerker, President; Miss Fanny Morris, Secretary; Mr. G. H. Seymour, Treasurer. The Society numbers about twelve members.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE SABBATH SCHOOL OF THE Methodist Episcopal Church. In this place, will occur next Sunday, November 3d.

A sermon will be preached in the morning, by the pastor, on "Sabbath School Work." In the afternoon, commencing at 2:30, the exercises will be varied, including an address by A. O. Van Lennep, Esq. Rev. J. H. Vincent, D. D., will have charge of the evening service. Singing by the children.

MONTCLAIR LOCAL.

The spirit of improvement and enterprise is everywhere manifest in this beautiful town. The County Road Board have been all summer at work on the Bloomfield Avenue, running some six or eight miles from Newark, through Bloomfield and Montclair, to the top of the mountain in the direction of Caldwell. It is approaching completion, and will be a splendid road, widened, straightened, graded and paved in the most thorough manner with Telford pavement. Of course for the time being everything is topsy turvy, and apparently in the utmost confusion. Some people that we know of would have let things go as they might till the chief thoroughfare should be quite finished and rubbish cleared away. Not so with our enterprising citizens here. With a foresight which does credit to their sagacity, as soon as it was evident what would be the grade of the grand avenue, the owners and residents adjacent thereto set to work to adapt their properties to the new grades, and by the time the avenue is completed, their yards, lawns, fences, etc., will look out upon the constant passers with blooming faces, pleasant smiles, and benevolent hearts, that seem to say to all travelers and visitors, "Come and welcome—if we do not boast, we are willing to be inspected—we are happy to have you enjoy the sight of our fine residences and beautiful lawns. That's just what we made them for."

We can only instance here the elegant turf terrace which set off Mr. Frame's front grounds and the gently sloping lawn at Mr. Van Riper's residence, as well as the fine substantial cut-stone wall which supports the adjoining embankment, with its green terrace and its neat cottage. Other tasteful improvements springing up like magic in every direction will claim mention another time.

The Presbyterians are building a handsome and commodious parsonage for their pastor, Rev. Dr. Berry, at an expense of \$15,000.

The Congregationalists are building what is expected to be the finest church in this town.

The Post-office in Montclair is inadequate to the increasing business of the office. When will it take inspiration from the general spirit of progress pervading the town?

[Advertisement.]

H. E. TAYLOR, of New York, having taken the large and spacious store on the corner of Fullerton Avenue and Church street, in Jacobus' new building, and stocked it with first-class goods in Building and General Hardware, with a full assortment of House Furnishing Hardware, designs to sell at New York prices. Orders taken for anything in this line. Also—Agent for "Becher & Taylor's Agricultural Tool Companies," Patents, Self-Sharpening Feed Cutter, Union and New York Letter Feed Cutter, etc.

New Jersey-dom.

CENSUS.—New Jersey had in 1860, only 674,035 inhabitants, while in 1870, the census showed 960,000, an increase of nearly 30 per cent. But everyone knows that this increase really all of it, of say 75 per cent, it occurred from 1865 to 1870, which is to say, that during those five years New Jersey increased in population about 250,000, or at the rate of about 50 per cent in five years. Now, if the ratio should be continued during the next decade, New Jersey will have in 1880, a population of 1,200,000, a number now possessed by only seven States! We believe these figures will be exceeded. STATISTICS.

ENTRANCE on a tombstone now standing in Passaic, N. J.:
When this you see remember me,
And bear me in your mind;
No matter what the world may say,
Think of me as you find.
When I am dead and in my grave,
And all my bones are rotting;
When this you see remember me,
Lest I should be forgotten.

On a tombstone at Closter, N. J.:
His quivering lips hung down,
His pulses faint and low;
And sadly, with a doleful groan,
He bade the world adieu.

PASSAIC, N. J., 4th of March, will be able to boast of the handsome Methodist Church in the State.

A precious revival of religion is reported in Pleasant Plains, New Jersey.

THE SYNOD OF NEW JERSEY.—There are nine Presbyterian churches within the bounds of this Synod, having, in all, 339 ministers and 247 churches, with 27,000 communicants. During the past year there were added to these churches by certificates from other churches, 1464, and by profession, 7444 more. There were 28,500 children and youth in the Sabbath-schools connected with the Synod.

THE NEWARK HOSPITAL EXPOSITION. which has just closed, was the best success in this country to exhibit upon a large scale the mechanical products of a single city. Over three hundred different kinds of manufactures were displayed, and more than 100,000 people visited the Bldg during the eight weeks in which the exposition continued. The President of the United States and other distinguished personages gave it the favor of their presence and personal inspection. No premiums were bestowed. It was simply a true and proper exposition of the industrial resources of an island city of 175,000 population. Goods to the value of \$500,000 were exhibited, embracing a vast variety of separate articles, classified under the three hundred general divisions. It is now proposed to charter a permanent institution, housing an annual exhibit on in a suitable edifice to be erected for the purpose, and in connection with it certain advantages for the study and elevation of the mechanic art. The complete success of this novel fair, is so it may be called, has demonstrated the fact that the city of Newark possesses untold resources of intelligent handicraft, and that she is fairly entitled to be called the Manchester of America. The credit of the movement is chiefly due to a foresight and indomitable spirit of its projector and Secretary, Mr. A. M. Holbrook, a well-known citizen of Newark. The closing address, by the Hon. Cortlandt Parker, was a model of practical wisdom and good counsel.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

CHURCH BELL CELEBRATION.—The First Baptist church, Bloomfield, recently received from Mr. Henry Curtis Spalding, the free gift of a superb church bell. On the 12th of October, the bell was placed in the tower of the church edifice, and on Friday evening, the 18th of October, a sort of jubilation over the event was held. The people of the village were called together by the loud but sweetly-toned bell at eight o'clock. The exercises were opened with singing and prayer, Rev. Dr. Stubbart, pastor of the church, conducting the meeting. Hon. J. E. Sanxay, stated the object of the meeting, and referred to some marked leadings of Providence in the history of the church, and particularly to the gift of the bell, to celebrate which event, was the special object of the meeting.

Mr. Charles S. Willett, after some introductory remarks, offered resolutions, expressing thanks to Mr. Spalding for his gift of the bell, and also recognizing the good Providence of God, in prompting it after their adoption.

Mr. H. C. Spalding, briefly re-ponded, hoping that the bell might be a pleasant addition to the village, and useful to the church.

Rev. Dr. Kennedy, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, delivered a ringing address

upon the significant teachings of church bells, full of touching eloquence and genial humor. Mr. W. P. Lyon, of the First Presbyterian church then spoke of the loving union of Christian hearts, and hoped that while the bell might be useful in calling many to the House of God, that its use may be supplemented by personal Christian efforts.

Mr. J. W. Snedaker, of the Methodist church, followed with a happy speech, complimentary to the Baptists, expressing his love for them, and for all who love the Lord.

Miss Anna Sanxay, then read a poem by G. W. Bungay: the "Creed of the Bells;" the reading was in a clear, ringing tone, and was a pleasant feature in the evening's exercises.

After singing, a cordial invitation was given to all present, to heed the call of the supper bell, and repair to the lecture room, and partake of a collation prepared by the ladies of the church. Here were large tables, supplied bountifully with good things, to which ample attention was paid. The scene was as "merry as a marriage bells," the guests and attendants all so happy. Altogether it was a delightful affair, and one not soon to be forgotten by those who had the good fortune to be there.

The Woman Question.

FROM A WOMAN'S STANDPOINT.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—As you have asked me to write for the GAZETTE, I enclose the following article which I secretly suspect, however, you won't publish, for being a man, I don't suppose it meets your views, but as it is a faithful exposition of mine, here it is. If you *defraud* the public by withholding it, don't you ever ask me to write for you again.

Perhaps it is scarcely to be hoped that the masculine mind can so unarm and release itself from the bondage of prejudice and pride, as clearly and impartially to view and decide upon this vexed question. Assuredly, if this possibility does not exist in the minds illuminated, expanded, classified by the light and love of the gospel, we need hardly look for it in other directions.

I will give you the honest, deep, long-aging convictions of one woman's heart.

Woman, simply because she is woman, is oppressed—a fact patent to the world—I am shut up to one of two conclusions, God or man is the oppressor. I have fought too long with the fearful temptation of charging the Almighty with injustice, and suffered too much not to have learned something in the conflict. I conclude therefore, that her Maker would not taint woman with the gift of a nature, the law of whose very existence is progression and development in all its attributes, and then forbid their essential and legitimate action. I am driven to the further conclusion that a man is a usurper when he seeks to assign bounds to such a nature and say, thus far may'st thou come and no farther; when he seeks to dispense to his sister immortal, the privileges and prerogatives of her being.

This is one of the great moral questions of the day. Philanthropy is bestirring itself to inquire into it. How then can minds whose moral vision has been purged to "receive the truth in the love of it," justify themselves in refraining to lift up a voice against a system of wrong that their guilty silence helps to perpetuate!

E. F. R.

Watseong.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I had supposed that "Watseong neighborhood" was long since out of the wood, but I find I was mistaken if I am to judge by the condition of the "Berkely School House." Having had occasion to visit it lately, I was surprised to see it looking no better than the school house of years gone by, when anything was good enough. The walls were sooty, stove-pipe all covered with lime, and the new ventilator as so it came from the hands of the carpenter, minus all paint. Do the trustees think that all the funds should be expended in the upper district? A little cleaning, and a few pounds of paint might be spared from our full proportion of school tax, to make the building an ornament to the neighborhood.

Will not the trustees take this into consideration? They will also find that the leaders from the gutters need some attention. While they are there, it would be well for them to take into view the danger there is of the little children falling off the high bank that the road board has seen fit to leave in front of the school house. A fence or some other protection seems necessary. There are complaints, too, that the necessary books are not provided. This interferes with the progress of the children in their studies. Can you not hurry them up a little?

Watseong, Oct. 26, 1872.

Letter from Down East.

BRUNSWICK, Maine, Oct. 16, 1872.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I am here a good way from home, attempting a little summering late in the fall, having been closely confined in the summer. I have been greeted here by frost and fall rains out of doors, and blazing fires in doors; and am beginning to lower my previous estimate of bright, bracing, beautiful October, as the most delightful month for travel. This is a most pleasant village in its natural advantages and surroundings; and its residence evidence both wealth and refinement, while they show regard for solid comfort rather than for mere display. The valuable water power has attracted here some large manufacturing establishments. The town is also a seat of learning, Bowdoin College (one of the oldest in the country, as you know), being located here, as well as the Maine Medical College. The college grounds are thought not to be surpassed in picturesqueness and beauty by those of any other college.

But, I will not weary you with descriptions of scenery, but will speak of something simply useful and practical; giving you a business man's look at a business enterprise here, which may have interest for some of your readers. I shall not expect your *lady* readers to follow me beyond that last sentence. And yet I always feel sorry to part company with the ladies; and think that even they may find, if they will, on relief suggested under some of the ills set forth in the "Song of the Shirt."

The enterprise I have referred to, is the introduction into this village of compressed air as a motive power for machinery. It is carried through the streets in pipes and served to those who desire to use it, exactly as gas and water are in cities. The mains are tapped at any point, and the compressed air at a pressure sufficient for all purposes of motive power, is carried into the shop, factory, store or dwelling, and is controlled like gas or water, by a simple faucet or valve. A moment's thought will suggest the convenience, cheapness, and safety of such an arrangement. No boiler is needed, no risk of fire or explosion, no expense of an engineer, no

